

1851

Cora, The INdian Maiden's Song: "The Wild Free Wind"

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C O R A
THE INDIAN MAIDEN'S SONG,



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"THE WILD FREE WIND"

FROM THE NEW BURLETTA

THE WIGWAM,

WRITTEN BY SHIRLEY BROOKS' ESQ.

COMPOSED BY

ALEXANDER LEE.

NEWYORK.

PUBLISHED BY FIRTH, POND & CO. 1 FRANKLIN SQ.

DETROIT, A. COUSE.

LOUISVILLE, PETERS WEBB & CO.

C O R A

THE INDIAN MAIDEN'S SONG

Words by Shirley Brooks Esq:

Music by Alexander Lee.

Allegro moderato.

2^d.v. When the sun-light fades from the si-lent glades, And the stars thro' branches gleam..... The
Oh! the wild free wind is a Spirit kind, And it loves the In-dian well,..... When its

wild wind's sigh is her lul--la-by And the mu--sic of her dream When the
course it ploughs thro' the crashing boughs, Or moans in the o--cean shell. Oh! the

sun light fades from the si-lent glades, And the stars thro' branches gleam..... The
wild free wind is a Spi-rit kind, And it loves the In-dian well,..... When its

wild winds sigh is her lul-la-by And the mu-sic of her dream, It
course it ploughs thro' the crashing boughs, Or moans in the o-cean shell, When the

guides the showers to her fair-est, fair-est flow'rs Her bees, her
In-dian maid hath im-plor'd im-plor'd its aid The wild free.

bees to their frag-rant cell, For the wild free wind is a
wind, the wild free wind is there, *p* And it speeds her dart to the

Spi rit kind, And it loves the In-dian well..... It speeds &c.

red deer's heart As he bounds from his se-cret lair..... *ff* It speeds her dart to the

red deer's heart As he bounds from his se-cret lair *p* And whether o'er sea or

land it go, or land it go..... She loves to hear the wild wind blow, To

hear the wild wind blow.

you ask me why I'm lonely now

ATTAD

PIETRO BLATTNER